

What I Think She Sees

Del Amitri

I've been in this place many times before
With my baby's things among my shoes
And strings and clothes, but just because I'm here
Don't mean I can't run out that door
Ain't that what those running shoes are for?

Baby likes to sleep on floor boards bare
And just to keep the peace, well, I join her there
And she might say to me, "A better man, I can't recall"
But what I think she sees ain't me at all

It ain't me at all to need somebody
Like some lovestruck casualty
It ain't me at all to feel so ready
To be what I think she sees

Baby claims I kiss like I really care
Well, I guess I'd say, "I don't", but the truth ain't fair
And sometimes she looks at me and says
"Babe, my heart just stalled"
But what I think she sees, what I think she sees
What I think she sees ain't me at all